writes home many foolish things. At a hunting party a few days ago at St. Germain, he was in the same carriage as Marshal Ney; a quarrel arose, and they went so far as to challenge one another. Three things that Tolstoi said on this occasion were noted: the first, that we would soon have war; the second, that the Emperor Alexander . was too weak; and lastly, that if Europe was to be divided the Russian right must reach Hamburg and the left Venice. You can imagine what might be said in reply by Marshal Ney, who knows nothing of what is going on, and is as ignorant of my plans as a drummer of the line! The fact is that Russia is poorly represented.

Tell Romanzoff and the Emperor that I am inclined to favour an expedition to India, that nothing could be easier. If the Emperor Alexander can come to Paris, I would be delighted. If he can come only halfway, put the compasses on the map and strike the middle point between St. Petersburg and Paris.

12th. My troops have entered Rome.

20th. (To the Grand Duke of Berg.) I have appointed you my lieutenant with the army in Spain. Write to the generals informing them of your arrival at Bayonne, and giving them your instructions.

Your relations with the Spanish commanders must be friendly, and your only explanation for occupying the fortresses must be that it is necessary to protect the rear of our army. If the Governor-general of Navarre should decline to surrender the fortress of Pamplona, you can use the troops of Moncey's corps to take it.

Murat is a hero, and an ass!